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The gory sensation from Indianola published in Indianapolis and Cincinnati papers last Sunday has proven to be one of those vague detective romances that are continually popping up before the conscientious newspaper man to beguile him from the well-beaten path of commonplace | shoes and black 'em.' I did it, and when veracity.

The first tip on the story came through a detective to the Journal and Cincinnati Commercial Gazette, each receiving the pointer about the same time. This was ten days before it finally found its way. with all its baseless horrors, into print. A combination was formed between the Journal's police reporter, who is as indefatigable as "Old Sleuth" himself, and Walter K. Landis, the sleepless correspondent of the Commercial Gazette. This blood-congealing detective story had to be worked with velvet-footed caution, not only to get (or avoid) the facts, but also with a care to keep Gideon B. Thompson, the everlastingly abiquitous correspondent of the Cincin-nati Enquirer, who has a rather mean habit of catching all the news going, from getting into the "dark secret."

Mr. Landis went to detective Grady, the original discoverer of the harrowing tale of crime, and found out there was a female detective, Mrs. Henneberger, who could furnish more details and more ragged teeth to the harrow. It would never do to let Mrs. H. know that the "worker" was a newspaper reporter, and Mr. Landis was therefore introduced to the lady as Charles Kratz, a detective from Scotland his business to see the lady at least once a day to gather from her the facts in the case as she obtained them.

Last Saturday night, when he made his usual trip to the Henneberger residence, on South Illinois street, to receive the latest developments, it was deemed best to remove to some more secluded spot, or at least to one where their movements would not attract attention. Mr. Landis there-fore accompanied Mr. Henneberger, Mrs. Henneberger and another lady to a Fullman palace car, on the Vandalia tracks, where, far from the madding crowd, they could talk. They were all in the state-room of this car, with the curtains drawn, when a tap came on the door, and the well-known voice of Mr. Thompson was heard asking if Mr. Henneberger was there.

Mr. Landis did not faint exactly, but his emotions can never be described. Mr. Henneberger went out and, coming back, beckened to Mr. Landis, adding. Come here, Charley." At the entrance of the car stood Thompson. When his eyes fell upon Landis it was his turn to feel pale. Each had imagined he was working up that kind of exclusive information known to the craft as "an awful scoop." Henneberger's back was turned for an instant. That was long enough to enable Landis to signal Thompson to say nothing and to indicate that he did not want to be recognized. "This," said Henneberger, introducing the C. G. man, "is Mr. Charles Kratz, detective Kratz, Mr. Thompson."

The newspaper men contemplated each other for a moment with a stony stare and then coldly shook hands. From a question or two Mr. Thompson had asked Henneherger, Landis saw at once that it was a tip on the "dark secret," and the game

"Read something the other day in the Journal about a case of mistaken identity," said E. H. Shaw. "I had one once myself."

"Anything remarkable?"

"Well, yes; it made an impression on me that lasted a good while. Several years ago, when I was much younger and friskier than I am now, I boarded at the St. Charles Hotel, on Illinois street. It was then kept by a man named Hart, who had formerly been a professional wrestler. Hart took a great deal of interest in me, and every now and then would grab me, to show how easily a man could be downed if one only knew how. He would come up, reach around my neck, lift my chin so that I would be at his mercy, and then ask, 'How's that? One day I was walking along Virginia avenue, gnear Washington street, when I saw Hart standing on the sidewalk talking to another man. His back was turned toward me, and I thought to myself, 'Shaw, here's your opportunity.' I walked toward the unsuspecting man, brought my hands down on his shoulders with all my might.

atmospheric conditions must be remarkably favorable to telephoning this morning. How are things at the lake?"

"Oh, all right. Got the second story of the club-house up, and will put the roof on next week. Schumacher is here and is pushing the work."

"That's good. I wish you would call Schumacher to the telephone. I want to talk to him about the building a minute."

And then a long silence followed, while down on his shoulders with all my might, and, lifting my knee at the same time, raised him from the sidewalk as I asked 'How's that?"

Here Mr. Shaw stopped to wipe the beaded perspiration from his brow.
"Go on with the story," said an interest-

a little while. The man was mad all the | telephone, if he was at work in the buildway through, and wouldn't give me any | ing, but still he had no thought of becomchance to explain. He got through finally, and then I told him I was mistaken in the man; that I had thought he was Mr. Hart. I didn't ask his pardon; that was quite unnecessary after what had occurred. That's the most remarkable case of mistaken identity of which I have any knowledge."

No matter how comfortable a home a man may have, he always wants some place where he can stretch out, so to speak, and feel free to put his feet on any chair in the room, knock his eigar-ashes on the floor and do the thousand and one things that upon if he did them at home. That's why men resort to the club, for there they have no one to say, "Oh, you mustn't smoke in this room," or "You shouldn't leave your coat on the piano," or "Please don't tip back in that chair." It's the idea of getting away from the infernal home rule that they want and it does them good. In line with this the writer had the pleasure of being introduced into one of these "freeand easys" the other day, and the joys of bachelorhood were once more recalled. Messrs. George Dickson and Henry Talrear of their offices in the Grand Operahouse Block, and there they have noon luncheons that are of a character to tempt the most confirmed epicurean that ever lived. The walls are papered a delicate lemon tint, with a quality of paper rarely seen outside of the most fashionable home. The table is a massive affair of solid oak, handsomely carved and arranged to accommodate four or twenty-four, as the occasion demands. The chairs which go with it are also oak, of and wide-spreading arms. The sideboard is another exquisite triumph of the cabinet-makers' art, and is a pattern entirely new and without a duplicate in the city. Instead of being very high it is low and long, and is arranged with a number of display of the practical as well as the ornamental wares used in the service of this room. An enormous Dresden punch-bowl stands in the center of the top of this sideboard, and occasionally a piece of lemon or a strawberry is seen to peep over the top of the edge and be reflected in the cherry liquid on which it floats.

As for the service, nothing but Haviland china, cut glass, Gorbam silver and Irish linen is ever seen on the table. When set for "company," and the several lights turned on, the table presents as pretty a sight as one could wish to see. The menus are in keeping with these handsome sur-roundings, too. Everything, except the soup, which is supplied by the Denison House, is cold. Mrs. George Dickson, or Mrs. Will Dickson, or other ladies, who know of this scheme, have been very liberal in their contributions, and the most dainty deserts, the most delicious salads, preserves, pickles, conserves, cakes, etc., are served here daily. Mr. Dickson and Mr. Talbott are very generous with their they eat alone.

It was an easy thing to guess that the man who asked clerk Holt, of the Bates | Via the Penneylvania Line from Indian-

Person to both the delaction even for and

him half an hour past closing time came from Chicago. His name was Freshleigh Smart and he sold corsets for Squeezem & Hugem, of Lake street. He explained to Mr. Holt that the hotels where he regularly stopped always accommodated him that much, and if they could keep the diningroom open the cook, at least, stayed on duty until he came back, to cook his supper

"Talk about the far mer who asks what time the bell rings for breakfast," said Mr. Holt, "I'll take them any time in preference to some of these smart drummers. Traveling men as a rule are all right, that is when they have been in the business long enough to wear their freshness off, but you take a man with about two years' experience and they think they own the house. They are the last I wait upon and the last I try to accommodate. I'll never forget a fellow I had here from Kansas City once. He was selling ink. Before retiring one night he said to me, as I handed him his key, 'Send a boy to my room to get my the boy got through I paid him the 10 cents and charged it to the cowboy's bill. In the morning, when he called at the cashier's window to settle his bill, he wanted to know where the 10 cents came in. The cashier told him, and he refused to pay it. He took the itemized account and went to Mr. Reibold and filed his kick. He said that this was the first hotel he had ever stopped at that he had to pay for having his shoes blacked. Said he had traveled from New York to San Francisco, and had put up at the best houses in every city, and the Bates was the first place that had charged him for a shine. The Fifth-avenue, in New York don't; the Lafayette, in Philadelphia, don't; the Vendome, in Boston; the Palmer, in Chicago; the Southern, in St. Louis; the Coates, in Kansas City; the Windsor, in Denver; the Grand, in Salt Lake; the Palace, in San Francisco—none of them do, but the Bates, in Indianapolis, does. Well, I'll pay this bill,' he said, 'and you'll never get me again.' Mr. Reibold informed him very politely but decidedly that he didn't want him again, and he hasn't been back since."

About the worst bored man in Indianapolis up to the close of business hours yesterday was Col. Eli Lilly. Up at Lake Wawasee the Colonel has an ideal summer home, and he knows how to enjoy it. As Yard, temporarily sojourning in the he is very much interested in keeping up United States. "Detective Kratz" made it the high character of the resort he has undertaken to give his personal attention to the building of the new club-house at the lake. It is to be completed by the last of next month, and it will not only be an attractive structure, but it will embrace all conveniences and facilities desired for for summer rest and pleasure-about four hundred feet of broad veranda, a large hall with stage, to be used for dancing, dramatic or musical entertainments, and religious services on Sunday, billiard and card rooms and all other first-class clubhouse accommodations. The Colonel is taking a great delight in making the place complete in all its conveniences, and conceived the idea of having, among other things, telephonic communication with Indianapolis, so that people from this city could, whenever they feel like it, call up and talk with the folks at home. He has kept his scheme to himself, intending to spring it on his friends, as a surprise, when he got the line in operation. He was, therefore, almost paralyzed with astonishment yesterday morning, when he was called to the tele-phone, and a far-away voice faintly an-nounced. "This is Houser talking; can you hear me!

Mr. Houser is the man who looks after thinks at the lake for the Colonel. "Where are you, Houser?" asked the Colonel, with a good deal of apparent perplexity and astonishment.
"I'm in the club-house at Cedar Beach.

Got the telephone in last night and thought would try it. Do you hear me all right?"

"I hear you very distinctly, too. It seems to be working well." "Yes. I hear you as well as if you were only out at Allisonville, a good deal better than if you were here in town; but your voice doesn't sound natural-a sort of faraway sound.

"That's strange; I hear you all right.
This is a good deal better than going down to Syracuse or Milford to telephone, isn't

"I should say it is. Why, Houser, this is great, isn't it?" yelled the Colonel with some enthusiasm. "Can call you up now whenever I want to talk with you. By the way, Houser, I'll be up Monday. I wish you would have Andy get me a good lot of minnows. I'll try a little fishing this time.

"Yes, perfectly. Great isn't it, Colonel?"
"Well now I should say it is, Houser. I had no idea it would work so well. The atmospheric conditions must be remarkably favorable to telephoning this morning. How are things at the lake?"

And then a long silence followed, while the Colonel, jubilant over the successful opening of direct talking communication with his summer resort, patiently waited for Mr. Schumacher to come to the telephone at Cedar Beach to hear what he had to say. And the Colonel waited long, ed listener.

"Well, there was an awful fight right there, and I was in it, or thought I was for a little while."

With his eyes fixed amiably upon the phone; and then he began to wonder why it took Schumacher so long to get to the ag impatient in the face of a convenience which would enable him to talk to a man 150 miles away. He sat down and leaned against the wall to rest the arm that held the telephone trumpet to his ear. And while he sat there with a cramp in his arm, but patience and joy in his heart, a messenger boy came in and handed him a note

which read: "My Dear Colonel-Don't you think we had better go up to the lake? This is the month of April and the catostomus are biting pretty well."

The Colonel smiled grimly and hang up the telephone ear-piece, careful to not even jar the bell. He is scientist enough to he knowshis better half would put a quietus | know without having to look at his dictionary that catostomus refers to the

genus sucker. -;-It was a "perfectly lovely" wedding. The match was made in Heaven. Everybody said so. The bride was one of the most beautiful of Indianapolis girls. The groom was handsome and manly. The fair women and brave men who composed the assemblage of guests stood absorbed and breathless, as guests do at weddings, during the ceremony that made the ideal pair one. After it came the moment's solemn silence that follows this sacrament. Then bott have fixed up a dining-room in the | the orchestra, the soul of its leader moved solely by the desire to discourse sweet music, struck up: "He's Got an Elephant on His Hands!" And the guests who had seen "Wang" turned to each other and lost that constraint that sometimes makes weddings such stiff affairs. But they talked about other things.

The latest kink in the society way is the "Hypotic social" which has been going about for the past three weeks. A company an antique pattern, with high arched backs | of friends is invited and an amateur hypnotist is brought in who proceeds to divert the select audience by experiments with various persons of the company. There are three or four of these amateurs who are picking up a few dollars through these little exhibitions. One of them, a clerk in cozy little drawers and cabinets for the | the M odel, is said to be developing in such a marvelous way that his friends are en-deavoring to persuade him that he could make a fortune as a full-fledged profes-

The City's Health.

There was a slight increase in the number of cases of contagious diseases in the city last week. The Department of Public Health reports eight cases of diphtheria, one of scarlet fever and twenty-six of measles. During the week there were thirty-three deaths and forty-one births. The city chemist is now engaged in analyzing the water of city wells. One on

Cherry street was condemned last week. Marriage Licenses.

The following took out permits to marry yesterday: George Schrader and Cora Harter, Robert Darneal and Nannie Bird. Litle E. Ingram and Nora Dillinger, William H. Carpenter and Lizzie Embrey, Anhospitality, and it is a rare occurrence when | drew D. Weddle and Alice White, Pratt F. Sharpe and Daisy L. Mariette.

\$3,50 to Chicago, \$3.50

A PAGE FROM OUT THE PAST.

Interesting Points from a Copy of The Locomotive, Printed in 1852.

A friend has handed the Journal a copy of the Locomotive, a weekly paper published in this city many years ago. It was first started in 1845, by Daniel B. Culley and David R. Elder. It was published a year or so and then suspended. In 1848 it was revived by Elder & Harkness and continued several years, Mr. John R. Elder being the editor. It was a bright, clean paper and being devoted mainly to local affairs, it attained considerable circulation. The name was probably due to the fact that the first railroad ever constructed to Indianapolis, the old Madison, had then just been completed and the locomotive was an object of interest and wonder.

The copy of the paper above referred to is dated Aug. 14, 1852. Among its local items appears the following:

Going Up.-Mr. J. S. Dunlop bought the lot on the corner of Washington and Meridian streets, 20 feet front and 120 feet deep, for \$300 a foot, or \$6,000 for the lot. This is the highest price ever paid for property in this city.

Judge Morrison sold two lots on the corner of Illinois and New York streets, three squares north of Washington street, with a frame resi-

dence on the lots, for \$6,000. Property in and around this city is all advancing in value, which is a certain indication of the prosperity and future prospects of the city. The Dunlop property above referred to was recently sold by the heirs for \$75,000. or \$3,500 a front foot.

The leading editorial in the paper is devoted to showing up the extortionate freight rates of the Madison railroad and the necessity of another outlet. The article says "it is well known that a direct road to Cincinnati would save the commission and drayage charges at Madison, and, of course, as that is an extra charge it should be added on the freight." The publishers of the Locomotive had recently received a new press from the East, and the article gives the freight rates from Cincinnati, via Madison, as \$52.10, the charge of the Madison railroad being \$33. The article continues: "We might fill our paper with charges similar to this. We will just mention one case. Mr. A. E. Jones, of this city, has been paying on his pianes from Boston, by the Madison road, \$20 freight. He has now closed a contract to have his pianos brought from Terre Haute through -a clear saving on each piano of \$10.90. So much for the Madison road monopoly." The article concludes by strongly urging the necessity of a competing line to Cin-

Among the advertisements is one of the "Indianapolis High-school, Benjamin L. Lang, Principal," the fall term of which would open Sept. 13. This school was in the old county seminary building. which stood on what is now called "University Square." Craighead & Browning, then the leading druggists of the town, have considerable advertising space. Among the professional cards is that of "Caven & Sulgrove, attorneys at law." The firm consisted of John Caven and B. R. Sulgrove. G. F. McGinnis, "dealer in all descriptions of hats and caps," informs the public that "since the establishment of the express business between Indiana poles and express business between Indianapolis and Cincinnati he has made arrangements to get hats and caps, by the dozen or single one, on the shortest notice. Gentlemen wanting a hat or cap of any particular size, style, quality or manufacture can get the same in three days' time by leaving their orders at McGinnis's hat store." Our old friend General McGinnis was evidently determined to keep up with the times. The Journal does not often give free advertisements, but this one goes. Most of the other advertisements are by persons long. the other advertisements are by persons long since dead, even their names being unknown to the present generation. Forty years is a long time in the life of a growing

Gun Club's New Grounds. The Capital City Gun Club opened its new grounds Friday afternoon south of Fairview Park, on the electric line. There was a practice shoot and sweeps, there being from fifteen to twenty enteries in the latter. The new United States traps and birds were used. The gun club tourna-ment will occur May 17, 18 and 19. The programmes will be issued to-morrow. Another practice shoot will occur Thurs-

day afternoon. Fought Over Cards.

Joshua Munden and Harry Morris quarreled yesterday afternoon in a South Illinois-street saloon in a game of cards, and Munden received a terrific blow over one eye from Morris's fist. Patrolmen Diltz and Arnold arrested both of them. Munden is fifty-two years of age while Morris is a

Tendered a Reception. Hop, Claude Matthews, Sec retary of State, went to his home in Clinton yesterday to attend a reception to himself in honor of his nomination as Democratic candidate for Governor.

\$3.50 to Chicago. \$3.50 Via the Penusylvania Line from Indian-

Baby's Fearful Suffering from Skin Disease Covering Entire Body Cared by Cuticura.

My baby was taken very sick when he was three months old, and in a few days began breaking out. We employed both of the home doctors, and they could do nothing for him. Then we sent for the best doctor in Eaton Rapids, Mich., and he doctored him for two



worse all the time; and then I took him to Jackson, to a doctor who attends especially to skin diseases, and then he got worse than ever. Then I told my husband we had better try the Cuticura Remedies any way; did not have any idea they would do any good, but in less than two months from the time

weeks, and he got

we began giving them to him he was entirely well and not a spot on him. His hair began growing right off, and we thought he would always be hald-headed. There was not a spot on his whole body, face, and head, only his nose and eyes, but what was as raw as beef-steak. So poor there was not anything but bones, and so weak he could raise neither hand nor head.

MRS. FRANK BARRETT, Windeld, Mich.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new blood and Skin Purifier, and greatest of Humor Remedies, cleanses the blood of all impurities and poisonous elements, and thus removes the cause, while Cuticura, the great skin cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite skin beautifler, clear the skin and scalp, and restore the hair. Thus the Cuticara Remedies cure every species of itching, burning, scaly, pimply, and blotchy skin, scalp, and blood diseases, from pimples to scrofula, from infancy to age, when the best physicians fail.

Fold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c; Soap, 25c; Resolvent, \$1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston. BABY'S Skin and Scalp purified and beautified by Cuticura Soap. Absolutely pure.

RHEUMATIC PAINS In one minute the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster relieves rheumatic, sciatic, hip, kidney, chest and muscular pains and weaknesses. Price 25c.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its

use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficiery, that I will send two northes FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufforer who will send mother Express and P. O. address, T. A. Slocum, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

WOODBURY'S FACIAL SOAP or the Skin, Scalp and Complexion. At Broughts or sent by mail, 30c. A Semple Cake and 118 page Book on Dermatology and Beauty, lilustrated; on Shin, Scalp, Nervous esay and Blood Diseases and their treat ment, sent scaled, the r Distigure, ments, Birth Marks, Moles, Warts, India Ink and Powder Marks, Scars, Pittings, JOHN H. WCO. W. Description from the state of the state o

Our Boys' Department is crowded full of neat, Spring and Summer wear. | signs. This is the great changing time. Let us have a hand in dressing him and he'll be the admired of all observers. None of our novelties are to be found elsewhere. We've kept them to ourselves for you. Old. or young, big or little-so long as they are boys, we can show the largest variety that was ever gathered under one roof. There are Junior Suits

for the youngsters, Vestee Suits for the next, Single and Double-Breasted Two and Three-Piece Short Pants Suits for the next, and Single and Double-Breasted Sack and Three-Button Cutaway Suits for the boys that are almost men. It's a long look through all the different patterns and colors and designs of each style. Besides, with all our variety, exclusiveness and guaranteed quality, we're by far the cheapest.

With every purchase of \$2.50 or upwards in our Shoe Department we give a beautiful After-Dinner Cup and Saucer. You have new and nobby things for choice of six different de-



This week we offer a Ladies' Kid | ed of these 1,000 pairs of Common Sense and Opera Slipper | Men's Pants, worth \$7 and for 75c, worth \$1.

Ladies' Dongola Common Sense | for \$5. and Opera Turn Oxford for \$1.25, worth \$1.75. Misses' Dongola Heel Button

Shoes, sizes 11 to 1, for 98c, worth \$1.85. Child's Dongola Heel and Spring Heel Button Shoes, 81 to 101, 79c,

worth \$1. We can afford and do sell Shoes cheaper than any of our competitors as this department is run in connection with our other departments at less expense than if we handled shoes exclusively.

This week we offer 1,000 pairs Men's

PANTS

In Fine Worsteds, Cassimeres and Cheviots, for

Our buyer is East now. We are already getting the benefit of some shrewd purchases. His first shipment of bargains, which came in yesterday, consist-\$6, all of which we offer

We shall continue our

\$13.50

This week. See the pat terns of \$20, \$18 and \$15 displayed in our show window, marked for this week only \$13.50.

Rob't Martindale

MORTON PLACE LINCOLN PARK

(Old Fair Grounds,)

:LOTS:

TERMS EASY.

LOTS

MERIDIAN STREET.....\$1,000 PENNSYLVANIA STREET \$1,000

Water, gas, asphalt pavement, cement sidewalks.

JACKSON PARK LOTS 50c A WEEK

NO INTEREST

TNo Lots sold on these terms after May 1.

ROB'T MARTINDALE & CO

96 1-2 EAST MARKET STREET.

POPEN SATURDAY EVENINGS.

FOR SALE.

Situated on the northwest corner of Tennessee and Ninth streets. Lot 207 feet on Tennessee street, by 180 feet deep. Beautiful grounds. Fruit and shade. A bargain and satisfactory terms is offered to purchaser. C. F. SAYLES, Agent, 75 East Market street.

FOR SALE-BUSINESS PROPERTY

62 by 195 feet, on the east side of Meridian

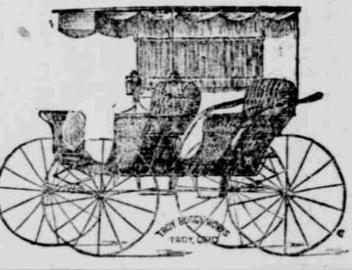
C. F. SAYLES, Agent.

75 East Market Street.

street. Best location. Terms satisfactory to

purchaser.

V. H. LOCKWOOD,



WE ALWAYS LEAD The celebrated TROY SURRIES

and CARRIAGE Novelties. Phaetons, Buggies, Carts and Wagons, Studebaker Carriages, Farm Wagons, Delivery Wagons, Milk Wagons, Sprinkling Wagons, City Teamsters' Wagons, and everything on wheels. Our prices and goods are right. Call and see.

H. T. Conde Implement Co., 76 & 78 West Washington St.



RAILWAY TIME-TABLES. TICKET OFFICES at Station and at corner Illinois and
Washington Streets.
TRAINS RUN AS FOLLOWS:
*Daily. † Daily, except Sunday. Columbus, Ind., and Louisville * 3.40 am
Philadelphia and New York... * 4.45 am
Baltimore and Washington... * 4.45 am
Dayton and Springfield.... * 4.45 am
Martinsville and Vincennes... † 8.00 am
Madison and Louisville.... † 8.00 am

VANDALIA LINES TO ST. LOUIS AND At Indianapolis Union Station. Leave for St. Louis, 8.10 a.m., 11.50 a.m., 12.55 p.m., 11:00 p.m. Trains connect at Terre Haute for E. & T. H. points. Evansville sleeper on Greencastle and Terre Haute Acc., leaves 4:00 Arrive from St. Louis 3,30 a.m., 4.15 a.m., 2.50 p.m., 5.20 p.m., 7.45 p.m. Terre Haute and Greencastle Acco. arrives at

Sleeping and Parlor cars are run on through

.... •11.30 pm • 3.30 am

MONON ROUTE The Vestibuled PULLMAN CAR LINE No. 32—Chicago Lim. Pullman Vestibuled coaches, parlor and dining car, daily......11.35 am No. 38-Monon Acc. Arrive at Indianapolis. No. 31—Vestibule, daily. No. 33—Vestibule, daily. No. 39—Monon Acc. 10.40 am Pullman vestibuled sleepers for Chicago stand at west end of Union Station and can be taken at 8.30 Ticket Offices-No. 26 South Illinois street, and at

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

SAWS AND MILL SUPPLIES. ATKINS E. C. & CO., Manufacturers and CUT, BAND, and all other Beiting, Emery Wheels and C A WATCH BELTING and EMERY WHEELS,

W. B. Barry Saw & Supply Co., Nordyke & Marmon Co. [Betab. 1851.] Founders and Machinists Milland Elevator Builders,

Indianapolis, Ind. Roller Mills, Mill-Gearing. Belting. Bolting. cloth, Grain-cleaning Machinery, Middings-puriflers, Portable Mills, etc., etc. Take street-cars for stock-yards. MILL SUPPLIES AND OILS
Circular Sawa, Belting, Emery Wheels, Files, Wood
and Iron Pulleys, Oil Cups and Greases.
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Absolute safety against Fire and Burglar. Places and only Vault of the kind in the State. Policeman day and right on guard. Designed for the safe-keeping of Money, Bonds, Wills, Deeds, Abstracts, Silverplate, Jewels, and Valuable Trunks and Packages,

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